MARRIAGE NOTICE LATE, BRIDE TLE

Frank Savin's Daughter Weds a Russian

A man rushed into the Coroners' office or

"Have you received a report of an attempted

"Well," continued the man, "that's strange." What's the name?" neked Cook.

eferring to the records; "but it often happens

that a suicide is not reported here until severa

tempt," mused the stranger. "I'm much obliged," he added as he turned and hurried

The clerk, suspecting that some one was con-

ealing information from the police, called up

the West Forty-seventh street station by tel-ephone and told what he had heard. The police

investigated, and found that Dr. Marion de Zaremba lived at the Grenoble with his wife,

but that neither of them had committed suicide.

Savin to Dr. Marion de Zaremba.

WOULDN'T TAKE HIM IN AMBULANCE

Was Drunk-He Had Epilepsy.

At the riverside Jones was taken ill and stoppe

worse, and the two men left the train at Cort-

Statz went to the Church street police station.

half a block below, and Sergt, Walsh sent in an

ambulance call to the Hudson Street Hospital

looked at the man, said he was drunk, and went

looked at the man, said he was drunk, and went away. Jones and Statz denied that they had been drinking.

Jones went to the station house and seemed to be in great pain. Sergt. Waish could see no symptoms of liquor about him, and sent word to the Hudson Street Hospital for the doctor to come to the station. The doctor said that he was willing to stand by his diagnosis of the case, and refused to make another trip. A Governant Hospital ampliance was then and

Gouverneur Hospital ambulance was then sent for, and Jones was taken to that hospital, where the case was diagnosed as epilepsy brought on by drink.

Gouverneur Hospital men say that they often receive calls for cases that Hudson Street doctors refuse. Sergt. Walsh says that the Hudson Street doctors refuse. Sergt was any start the Hudson Street doctors often complain that they are called to the Second precinct to handle police

CLOTHES PRESSERS' RATE WAR.

The Merchant Tailors' Association Decides

off the evil results of pressing clothes at 50

cents a suit. The meeting was poorly attended.

tailors who are opposed to low prices were de-feated in the first bout with the cut-rate men.

At the meeting a week ago it was decided that the members should try to induce the

DROWNED IN THE LOWER BAY. James Frith Told His Friends They Need

Not Hurry to Save Him. James Frith of Rosebank, S. I., fell overboard

Frith spent the day fishing at Romer Shoal.

MORTALLY HURT IN A STREET ROW.

John Hayes Knocked Down and His Spine Injured by Hitting the Curb.

John Hayes, a laborer, of 153 East Twenty-

was knocked down by Michael Sullivan. The

back of his neck struck the curbstone and his

back of his neck struck the curoscone and his apinal cord was severely injured. At the New York Hospital his case was at first diagnosed as alcoholism, but Dr. Armstrong found that Hayes was suffering from paralysis.

Hayes made an ante-mortem statement, and the police of the East Twenty-second street station are looking for Sullivan. The doctors say that Hayes caunot recover.

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

It appears that during the week the merchant

to Meet Its Rivals' Prices. The Merchant Tailors' Association of the Greater New York held another meeting yesterday to decide what was to be done to stave

landt street.

A Sun reporter who called at the hotel was

Maybe it was only an unsuccessful at-

suicide at the Hotel Grenoble?" he asked.

"Not yet," replied Clerk Cook.

"Zaremba," replied the stranger.

well dressed.

ours have elapsed.

out of the office.

BODY BACK IN BRIDGEPORT POLICE AT WORK ON NEW CLUMS IN THE MURDER CASE.

A Young Woman Who Applied for Ledgings at the Home of the Associated Charitten and Her Disappearance—Burlinson Rack in Town with His Bubber-Tired Wagon. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 18.-Now that the body of the unidentified woman, which was taken down to Middleboro, Mass., by Frank W. Perkins as that of his runaway daughter Grace, on its way back to Reidmarket, to be burled in the town farm, not far from where it was found in Yellow Mill Pond, and perhaps not far from where the crime was committed a week ago to-night, the police are again at work on the old clues and theories.

A description of the body has been sent all over the East with the hope that somewhere may be found some one who knows of a missing girl answering to the description. After the Perkins fiasco the Bridgeport police and the Coroner will ask for very strong evidence before they allow any grief-stricken father to dig up the body and take it across three States

Circumstantial evidence will not send anybody to prison in Connecticut for a long while. and dentists who with elaborate precision present charts of their patients' jaws will not be coked upon with favor by Yankee jurors. Long-distance telephone identification, too, is

Several weeks ago, to pick up one of the elues dropped when the Middleboro man swore that he "was willing to pledge his life that the body was his lost daughter's," and when the Middleboro dentist told how "the right filling of the left centre upper tooth was larger than the left filling of the right centre upper tooth," a girl one night came to the door of the building of the Associated Charities for Industrial Relief, down in Main street, around the corner from Gfibert street, She was not twenty-five years old-a girl who might once have had a pleasant face, but who just then looked tired and careworn. Her nose was aquiline: across her forehead was a fur-row, so peculiar that the matron of the home, Mrs. David N. Bibbins, noticed it the moment the girl raised her head as the door was opened.

liceman Peter Hall, who had met the girl down on the steamboat landing and had taken her to the home. "Perhaps you can help her, Mrs. Bibbins."

This woman is in trouble," explained Po-

to the nome. Fernary rou can neip her, are. Bibbins."

"I only want a place to sleep," said the girl, nervously. "I am sick and in trouble."

"What is your trouble?" asked the matron. "Oh, I can't tell you," exclaimed the girl. "I can't tell you. Oh, I'm in such trouble, I can't want to stay here to-night."

"Where are you going in the morning?"

"I'm going to Waterbury to see Father Sloeum. Oh, if I could only see him now."

"I will take you to the strangers' room." said the matron. "Come with me."

"Are you going to lock me in?" asked the girl excitedly, as the matron turned the key, after she had taken the girl to the strangers' room. room.

Yes, you don't mind that, do you?" asked
the matron, after she had unlocked and opened
the door. "It's a rule of the institution that I
must lock this door when any one comes here

to stay."

"Can't you leave it open?" asked the girl.

"I can't stay here if you lock the door. I should be wild it the door was locked. I couldn't sleep."

"You are nervous, poor girl. I will lock the door. No harm will come to you."

"No! No! I can't stay. Isn't there some good Catholic family near here where I can get a room?" a room?"
"Perhaps you can find one, but you are welcome here."

"Perhaps you can lind one, but you are welcome here."

"I'm going to try."

The girl went to look for a place to sleep.
Bhe came back after a while and said no one
would take her in.

"Will you come to my room during the night
and see me, if I stay here?" she asked in
anguish.

"Yes, I will do that."

So the girl went back to the room with the

matron.

"I wish I could pray as I used to," she said.

"But I can't pray now."

The matron did not wake up during the night, but when in the morning she went to the strangers' room the girl was sleeping. Not long after the matron went back to the room and the girl had disappeared. Who she was no one knows, for the matron forgot to take her name. The girl said her parents were dead and that she had an aunt in Norwalk. some twelve miles from here. The matron's husband called at the morgue when the body was found under Seaview avenue bridge and declared that it must be the body of the nervous young woman who had come to the home with Policeman Hall. But when the Middleboro engineer took away the body the Bibbins people thought they had made a mistake.

Now that the body is back again the Bibbinses think it is worth while trying to find the girl who slept in the strangers' room, and this is but one of a score of tales about unknown and missing girls—is that Dr. Alice Guilford's home is just around the corner from the building where this unknown girl spent the night. But, then, at the time the girl was here. Dr. Guilford'-was out of the State, a fugitive from justice, and it was not until weeks afterward that she came back to Bridgeport to live. The police are attorney, Jacob B. Klein, doubts that she is in matron.
"I wish I could pray as I used to," she said.

still trying to find the midwife. Her attorney, Jacob B. Kieln, doubts that she is in Montreal and says he will have a letter from her this week from Weilsburg or some nearby town. Mr. Kieln is anxious about her, it can be seen, although he says her absence is easily understood when one considers what her return to Bridgeport just now means. He has navised her to keep away until the Yellow Mill Pond mystery is made clear. He laughs at the story that Dr. Guilford and Police Superintendent Birmingham are "In collusion."

Police Superintendent Birmingham are "in collusion.

Henry Burlison, the young Bridgeport man, who drove away the morning after the finding of the body, and who was arrested in Mateawan as a "suspicious character," came back to town this morning with his red-running-geared rubber-tired road wagon.

I had a great time." he relates. "Some yellow newspaper men took me down to New York, set things up in great fashion, and paid all my expenses. Haven't had such a good time in a long while."

York, set things up in great fashion, and paid all my expenses. Haven't had such a good time in a long while."

Now it appears that Burlison was the "mysterious stranger" who was around Yellow Mill Fond on last Sunday night with the rubber-tired wason, and Stonemason William Kelly is cleared of the charge of having "pipe dreams."

Burlison was there on legitimate business, but just what it was need not be divulged. It had no connection with the crime.

Meanwhile mysterious rubber-tired wagons —and there are plenty of thom in this delight-ful driving country—are turning up all over. Hugh Keegan, a wire drawer, who lives away over on Bishop avenue, a lonely place after nightfall, heard a rubber-tired wagon so down the road under the railroad after midnight on Sunday last. Just on the other side of the railroad is a great pile of stone, like that which was tied to the Xellow Mill Pond bundles, and Keegan thinks the wagon may have stopped there for some stone. Turning down Connecticut avenue the Seasjiew avenue bridge is not far away, and it is not unlikely that the bearers of the cut-up body came that way from one of the neighborhood towns.

Capt. Arnold came back from Middleboro tonight. He went over there when Perkins took the body home, and hoped to find young Bourne. He found both Bourne and Grace Perkins. "Did the girl have all those marks?" the detective was asked.

"I looked her over a little, She didn't have any curling-iron scar on her forehead. I know." Arnold said.

Montraeal, Sept. 18.—Nothing has yet been discovered to warrant the belief that Mrs. Guilford.

Thooked her over a little. She didn't have any curling-iron sear on her forehead. I know." Arnold said.

MONTHEAL, Sept. 18.—Nothing has yet been discovered to warrant the belief that Mrs. Guilford, who is wanted in connection with the mysterious Bridgeport case, is in Montreal. One report was that the woman had purchased a ticket at Elmira on Wednesday evening for Montreal, but if she did come here she probably left at once for Quebec. She is supposed to be the same woman who was arrested here some years ago under the name of Mrs. Gill. The authorities have received a despatch from Bridgeport to be on the lookout for her.

NEW HAYEN. Com., Sept. 18.—Dr. Gill's house, on Chapel street, this city, where he lived immediately prior to being sent to State's prison after a conviction on the charge of criminal malpractice of which Miss Grace Dearborn of Everett, Mass., died, is vacant this summerand has been since the doctor was sent to prison and his wife. Dr. Guilford, ran away.

A nurse who testified in the trial here, and who was an inmate of Dr. Gill's house and closely identified with him and Dr. Guilford, was a young married woman about 25 years old. She has not been living with her husband, who resides in Williamsport. Pa. She came over to this city from Williamsport. Her wheresbouts is not known to the police here, and whether or not she is in this city cainnot be ascertained.

MIDDLEBORG, Mass., Sept. 18.—George Arnold. Chief of the detectives of Bridgeport. To her emains of the murdered woman brought her by Frank Perkins as those of his daughter. He found that Undertaker Williams was unwilling to give them up without more positive authorization. Arnold said that he would go to the State Attorney. Later he got a despatch from the Coroner at Bridgeport ordering the remains to be sent to Bridgeport. The Middleboro Board of Health went to Frank Perkins and secured a statement from him that the remains were not those of his daughter. Then the local passage and the sent to Bridgeport ordering the remains to Brid

family, who were expected to make a statement to justify their position, have not done so as yet. There is a upport here to-night that a man of the name of King of New York arrived in the city to-day to claim the remains. This story is believed to be untrue, as Undertaker Williams has not seen the man.

The question of the marriagh of the young people still remains in doubt, but so far as ean to learned they are not married. A subscription paper was passed around to-day in an effort to raise a fund for Mr. Perkins. His expenses the past week were heavy.

WOMAN STRUCK BY TANDEM BIDERS

Reckies Biding by Boys on the Boulevard May Cause Mrs. McGizney's Death.

Joseph Behlman, 15 years old, of 644 Colum us avenue, and James Walsh, aged 15, of 1758 Broadway, rode a tandem down the Boulevard at breakneck speed last night. At Eighty-third street Policeman White saw them and relied to them to slow up. They kept up and relied to them to slow up. They kept up the pace, and at Eighty-second street ran down Mrs. Susan MeGisney. 38 years old, of 239 West Sixty-seventh street, who was crossing the Boulevard.

Mrs. McGisney was thrown on her face. Her nose was broken and her skull fractured, and she also received internal injuries. Behiman was thrown over the handle bar and struck on his head. His scalp was torn, and for a few momenta he lay unconscious near Mrs. Me-Gisney.

Gizney.

An ambulance surgeon from Roosevelt Hospital dressed Buhlman's wound and he was looked up. Walsh escaped. Mrs. McGizney will probably die.

CHICAGO ABRAD IN STEEL.

A Contract for 2,500 Tens of Shipbuilding Plates to Be Sent to Victoria, B. C.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—The Scully Steel and Iron Company closed a contract yesterday for the toria, B. C., to be used in the construction of toria, B. C., to be used in the construction of five British steamships by one of the largest shipbuilding firms at that point. The value of the contract exceeds \$1,00,000, a sum which on its face may not carry the full significance of the contract to those outside of the steel and iron business. When this figure is taken in consideration with the fact that the contract was secured against the competition of the largest steel firms in the country, England and Germany, it tells a story of Chicago commercial activity.

was secured against the competition of the largest steel firms in the country. England and Germany, it tells a story of Chicago commercial activity.

The shipment to Victoria will follow closely after a notable performance by the Illinois Steel Company. This company has just completed the delivery of 6,000 tons of steel plates at Glasgow, Scotland, at a price per ton which made the total contract worth nearly \$1,500,000. While engaged in the delivery of these steel plates, manufactured for shipbullding purposes, the company was also delivering light "T" rails in Germany.

NEW GOLD FIELDS.

16,000 Claims Staked Out in the A-tlin Lake

TACOMA. Sept. 18.—Reliable news comes from the A-tlin Lake district, British Columbia, that British Columbia officials there are reporting to Ottawa that the gold-bearing area of A-tlin to Ottawa that the gold-bearing area of A-tlin district is now known to be greater than that of the Klondike. During the last few weeks rich discoveries have been made on Musket, Wright, Birch, Burething and Moose Creeks: also on the glacial moraines and on the benches along Pine and Spruce Creeks. The benches are proving the richest, producing the coarsest gold and more nuggets. Many claims are yielding \$20 daily per man above expenses. About 10,000 claims are being staked and 700 are recorded. The rush thither continues from Puget Sound: Juneau, Skagway, and Dawson. Three towns are being laid out. The district is very accessible, being only three days by water from Skagway.

BUYING KLONDIKE MINES.

A London Company Invests \$1,000,000 in Twenty-three Claims.

TACOMA, Sept. 18.-The Alaska Gold Fields company, Limited, of London, has purchased, for \$1,000,000, twenty-three claims on Eldorado. Sonanza, Dominion, Sulphur and Moose Hide Preeks, Klondike, from Isaac Rosenthal and

Oreeks, Klondike, from Isaac Rosenthal and other claim owners.

The sale was negotiated by Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall of New York. The buyers were represented by Mr. J. B. King of Chicago, cousin of Vice-President Hobart. Mr. King returned from Alaska yesterday, and confirms the news of the sale. The properties have been examined by an expert taken in by Mr. King a moath ago. The purchase money is said to be on deposit in the Chemical National Bank, New York.

PLANS OF THE DEMOCRATS.

Croker Opposed to Putting on the State m Ticket Any One from Below the Bronx. Richard Croker and all his friends were at the Hotel Savoy last night. Senator Patrick Henry McCarren, Chairman of the Democratic campaigners, was at the Hoffman.

All conceded that Roosevelt is to be the Republican cand to for Governor, and as a matter of cold act neither Mr. Croker nor Mr. McCarren has as yet the slightest idea as to what campaign material they can hurl at the Colonel. the Colonel.

Talks with Democrats on this subject were interesting. Roosevelt, they said, is honest and straightforward; he is a brave man; it was he who had the troops sent home from Cuba, and all that sort of thing; but, it was added, he is impulsive and erratic, and the German folks will not support him because of his notion that the laws of the State should be enforced. This was regarded as a libel upon the integrity of our German citizens, who will not approve of the notion that the citizens of the State should regard them as so many "beer guzzlers in and out of hours."

them as so many "beer guzzlers in and out of hours."

The German citizens will resent this interpretation of their character, it was said.

Some of the friends of Mr. Croker, men who are in his confidence, said last night that he had decided that no Democrat below the Bronx should be nominated for a State office at Syracuse. Mr. Croker, it was added, has adopted this course for the reason that the responsibilities of the present contest should be divided. The Democrats, it was added, have no candidate for Governor in sight. They are willing to await developments at Syracuse.

Iowa Congress Nominees.

DES MOTNES, In., Sept. 18.-Four fusion Congress nominations during the past week make complete the two tickets in the important contest this year. The "sick soldier racket" has been worked for all it is worth by the Fusion-

been worked for all it is worth by the Fusionists, but their nominations are not regarded as
strong ones. Following are the nominees in
the Congress districts:

First-Republican, Thomas Hedge, Burlington; Fusion, D. J. O'Connel, Burlington.
Second-Republican, Joseph R. Lane, Burlington; Fusion, J. J. Ney, Iowa City,
Third-Republican, Congressman D. B. Henderson, Dubuque; Fusion, J. H. Howell, Eagle
Grove.

Fourth-Republican, G. N. Haughen, Northwood; Fusion, E. T. Blase, Mason City,
Fifth-Republican, Congressman Kobert G.
Cousins; Fusion, Capt. I. J. Bowell, Tipton.
Sixth-Republican, Congressman John F.
Lacey, Oskaloosa; Fusion, James B. Weaver,
Colfax (Pop.).

Lacry, Oskaloosa: Fusion, James B. Weaver, Colinx (Pop.). Seventh—Republican, Congressman J. A. T. Hull, Des Moines: Fusion, C. C. Holly, Des Moines. Moines.

Eighth—Republican, Congressman William P. Hepburn, Clarinda; Fusion, George L. Finn, Bedford (Free Silver Rep.).

Ninth—Republican, Smith McPherson, Red Oak; Fusion, J. A. Lyons, Guthrie Centre (Free Silver Rep.).

Tenth—Republican, Congressman J. P. Dolliver, Fort George; Fusion, Edwin Anderson Ruthven.

ver. Fort George, Lot Thomas, Storm Bleventh—Republican, Lot Thomas, Storm Eleventh—Republican, Lot Thomas, Storm Lake; Fusion, A. C. Garretson, Sioux City

Lake; Fusion, A. C. Garretson, Bloux City (Pop.).
The Middle-of-the-Road Populists and the Prohibitionists have made some nominations. Republican victory in every district seems assured.

Another District for Roosevelt.

The Chairmen of the twenty-five election dis tricts of the Seventh Assembly district, of which Franklin B. Miller is the leader, met at 1

which Franklin B. Miller is the leader, met at 1
Abingdon Square on Saturday night and passed the following resolutions:

Whereas, The Republicans of the Seventh Assembly district having the interest of their party at heart and believing that this State campaign is one of the utmost importance to them and the party to which they belong, and that success in this campaign means success in 1600, therefore be it

Resolved, That we request our delegates to the State Convention at Saratoga on Sept. 27 to cast the vote of the district for Theodors Roosevelt for Governor, he being a typical New Yorker and an exponent of the principles of American decency in polities: and further Resolved, That the Republicans of the Seventh Assembly district will see that a full vote be cast for the Colonel of the rough riders, if he should be nominated.

There will be a meeting of the Ninth Ward Republican. Glub to-night, when resolutions will be passed eulogizing Col. Hooseveit.

A New Customs Collector at Sag Harbor. SAG HARBOR, L. I., Sept. 18.—Peter Dippel took possession of the office of Collector of Cus toms of this port yesterday, succeeding Cor-nelius R. Sieight, who had held the place since 1834. Henry F. Deering, a great grandfather of Mr. Sieight, was the first Collector of the Port. He was appointed by George Washington. CONCERNS OF THE STAGE. ACTOR WHO DID NOT LIKE TO BE

AS FUNNY AS HE COULD wolf Hopper Submits to His Audiences Demand for Comicality-Edmend Ros-tand's Contempt for America Deprives Him of Royalties-Flans for Cheap Opera

De Wolf Hopper were an uncommonly fine costume when he made his first appearance in "The Charlatan." His assumed character of an astrologer justifies an impressiveness in attire. A l ng robe of black and red velvet, trimmed with ermine, was as richly beautiful as the best of materials and taste could make it. But the actor's guise as the wandering fakir has been changed remarkably. In place of the splendid garment he wears one that is tattered and torn. The cloth is thread-bare and the fur is thin. This fall from affluence to poverty by the mimic personage is consonant with his condition in the play, which is that of poverty, but it was not for any regard of that fact that the actor made the radical alteration for the worse in clothes. It was because he had met with "professional" misfortune. It is no aggrava-tion of his disappointment to publish the truth, as it proves both his ambition and his popularity. The trouble came of a check to the former by the latter. Mr. Hopper found out long ago that he was a versatile actor. Men of the stage are apt to be in advance of the public in discovering their own talents. He played strongly marked characters in dramas early in his stage career. He had a good baritone voice for serious singing, and used it that way a while. But his positive success was grained as a buffoon in comic opera. He became famous for jokes and antics, and the people who had seen him do anything not gro-tesque soon forgot it. But he did not. The first performance of "The Charlatan" at the Knickerbocker showed his determination to traighten up to his full artistic height. Mr. Sousa had composed some music to further that laudable purpose. It seemed as though Mr. Klein had endeavored to do the same thing in the libretto. If the author had created a new and singular character in a new and engrossing story, the actor might have made successful departure from outright foolery into serio-comic excellence, such as he is unquestionably capable of. Only by giving to his audiences an extraordinary impersonation could be gain their consent to discard the cap and bells of a clown. The rôle of the Charlatan did not make such an achievement possible. Therefore, after a reasonably persistent effort, the futility of which was apparent at once, he has put off the dignity of good clothes, and put on the comicality of bad ones. clothes, and put on the comicality of bad ones. He has doffed the grand opera manner, and donned that of burlesque. He uses slang phrases as of yore, and is again glib with words so many and long that they would tangle an ordinary tongue. He puts himself into direct communication with the audience, and, in short, is the same Hopper that most people like. That was what they required of him, and what "The Charlatan" needed. He may not enjoy;himself as well, but the entertainment is improved. Meanwhile, he can keep that robe to wear some time or other.

After all the flurry caused by the discovery that "Cyrano de Bergerac," having been pub lished in France without copyright in America, is free to the hand of any of our managers or actors who choose to grab it, there seems to be no inclination to forestall the production by Richard Mansfield two weeks hence. This does not arise from any respect for the author's moral rights, but from willingness to let Mr. Mansfield bear the brunt of the uncertain venture. If he wins a decisive success, Augustin Daly will probbrunt of the uncertain venture. If he wins a decisive success, Augustin Daly will probably lose no time in carrying out his promise to produce the piece, William A. Brady may be expected to rush out half a dozen companies, and most of the cheap stock companies will seize upon the costless material. As to Mr. Mansfield, he gets it without purchase, too, but he assumes the risk of a fiasco. That the drama is a literary masterpiece in the original French does not mean necessarily that it will be so in Mr. Mansfield's English version. Indeed, the translation now on sale is rather poor stuff. All the variety of Coquefin's art of expression, in pantomime as well as speech, is requisite to make an engrossingly sentimental character of a man whose big nose is a comic deformity. However, Mr. Mansfield has an intelligent, appreciative and tolerant following. Probably no other American actor could do so much for this curious play, and not by reason of his histrionic gifts, which are not great, but because his brave enterprise with unconventional material has commanded much respect and admiration. In case "Cyrano de Bergerac" develops value here, the lack of royalties will be a punishment to Edmond Rostand, the author, for his unbelief in American intelligence. He protected his work in Great Britain under the international copyright law but was so contemptious of the Yankees that he did not think it worth while to expend a hundred dollars in printing and publishing the book here. Henry Irving purchased the piece for use la English, and was surprised to learn, which he did when Mr. Mansfield announced it for unauthorized production, that he could not protect it in this country. It is said that when Mr. Mansfield's country. It is said that when Mr. Mansfield's agent visited Mr. Rostand with a view to buying it the Frenchman said: "I have nothing to sell. My play can be stolen by Yankees in spite of my moral ownership. They will steal it, as they are a nation of thieves."

The International Opera Company, organized this year to give performances at ordi-dary theatre prices, promises to give works not wholly familiar. Formerly pieces were given to us first by singers in our own tongue. Emma Abbott revived such infrequently used works as Verdi's "Ernani" and Masse's "Paul et Virginie," but, as a rule, she stuck to the stock répertoire of the travelling companies ever since. But "La Bohème" of Puc-cini, Hummel's one-act opera "Mara," heard here only at a private performance, and Gold-mark's "The Cricket on the Hearth" are promised by the International company, whether ever really given or not. Another as sertion is that it will justify up to the name by singing in two languages—not simultaneously, it is to be hoped, although such things have singing in two languages—not simultaneously, it is to be hoped, although such things have been known at the Metropolitan—but only two operas, "Carmen" and "Romeo and Juliet," will vary the Italian. The force will have rembers from various countries. Clementine de Vere, at the head of the organization, is a better artist than is commonly heard in such a company. Mme. Kronold is an American remembered here as a dramatic singer of ability, but more recently in Germany. The Italians imported will be Salvo Panbianchi, a tenor with a reputation in his own country; Vergillio Bellati and Aristide Mancini, haritones; Augusto Dado, a basso, who sang here with the last Mapleson party, and Quinto Zani. George Mitchell, who is to share the leading tenor rôles, is an American who studied in Europe and has sung here only in concerts. Wilfred Goff is an American who has appeared in opera abroad. Mary Howe and Nedda Morrison have sung in Europe as well as in their own country. Signor Saplo, the musical director, is known here as a competent musician. The policy pursued at first by the Castle Square company, that is, to choose singers not identified in the public mind with English opera for some seasons past, will be imitated by the rivial organization. The wisdom of that has already been established. Few companies have been headed, however, by such an artist as Mme. de Vere.

A close adjunct of the stage show at several first performances, and practically a part of it. has been an actress figuring as an auditor in a proscentum; box. Her behavior and her costumes have been such as to com-mand the attention of everybody in the house. Her crowning exploit was to appear in a flamboyant hat in incongruous association with a sleeveless, low-bosomed corsage, and she made one wonder if below the line of ision there were also the short skirts and gay stockings of a vaudeville soubrette of the class

to which she belongs. Years and years ago a trapeze performer in the circuses was Zara, the Beautiful Arabian. A lawsuit in Pittsburg recalls her. She was adopted when a baby waif by Louis Suss mann, an athlete, who trained her for his business. Her beauty and skill made her business. Her beauty and skill made her exceptionally valuable. Sussmann lost her through her elopement, but he had accumulated a fortune, with which he and his wife settled down. He is dead now, and there is a fight by Zara, now Mrs. Leon Prevost and long absent from the sawdust ring, for a share in an estate which his grown to a value of a quarter of a million.

Alice Neilson is assuming the guises of a gypey girl, a school hoyden, and a Hungarian officer in "The Fortune Teller," the comic opers which has just had a Canadian trial. Minnie Maddern Fiske is said to have given up the project of appearing this season in a dramatization of 'vanity Fair.' Johnstone Bennett, the mannish actress, seems to have found an effective rôle in "A Female Drum-

SORROW FOR DR. JOHN HALL

mar." In which she puts on the manners and some of the 'toliet accessories of a fashiomable beau. The widow of the younger Salvini has returned to this country, with the intention of going on the stage again. Fanny Davenport has reinetantly decided that her bad health will not permit her to set this reason, and Blanche Walsh is rehearaing the roles in the Davapyrt reportory. Clear Loftus has apparated from Justin Huntley McCarthy, her hunhand. MANY CRUBCEES highand.

While a few of the stock companies in the larger cities draw intellectual audiences, to whom unconventional dramas are welcome, others have to rise or fall upon the judgment of people whose highest standard is 30 cents. "Trilby" was lately given at one of these cheap theatres in the West. The sight of the heroine's bare feet was halled with joyful cries of "Corns" and "Bunions," and after that she could excite no serious interest, even with her shoes ch.

by a Jar Sustained in Alighting from a Train-Resolution Adopted by the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church Yesterday. Special Cable Despatch to Tan Sun. BELFAST, Sept. 18.—Universal serrow is ex-pressed in the north of Ireland at the death of the Rev. Dr. John Hall, paster of the Fifth Ave-

nue Presbyterian Church of New York. Dr. Hall arrived from Dublin on Tuesday with his wife and youngest son to visit his sister, Mrs. Gowan, the wife of a leading Belfast shipping agent, who lives at a place called Harlemere Dr. Hall had been at Harrogate, a watering place in England, for some weeks, he having gone there for the benefit of his health. While dismounting from the outside of a car

Saturday and asked to see the official in charge at the Belfast station, Dr. Hall was thrown for-Chief Clerk Cook responded. The visitor was ward by the motion of the car. He immediately felt a sharp pain in the heart, and his breathing grew very rapid. Two doctors were summoned, and on Thursday a third physician was called in. The doctors stated that he was suffering from angina pectoris. Subsequently his condition improved, but on Friday night the attacks grew more pronounced, and he died at "We have no such name here," replied Cook, 7:20 o'clock Saturday morning in the presen-

of his wife and son. The trouble with his heart was of long stand ing. An Armagh doctor warned him more than forty years ago, when examining him for life insurance, that his heart was affected. It is stated, moreover, that Dr. Hall was much worried lately over the affairs of his church, and that he intended to resign his pastorate on his return to New York at the end of the month.

No definite arrangements have yet been made for the funeral. It is believed that the remains will be taken to New York for interment Touching references to the dead minister were made in all the Presbyterian pulpits here to

informed that Dr. de Zaremba was away and The Session of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian that his wife was seriously ill. The clerk said Church, at a meeting held yesterday, adopted a he had received instructions to send no cards ne had received instructions to send he cards to the De Zerembas' rooms. From other sources it was learned that a physician had been hurriedly summoned at 10 o'clock. The clerk denied this and declared that there had been no attempt at suicide in the hotel. Because of these incidents a curious interest attached to the following notice which appeared in the newspapers on Saturday: resolution in reference to the death of the Rev. Dr. John Hall, which was read at the opening of the 11 o'clock services by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Connell of the Regent Square Presbyterian Church, London, who occupied the pulpit yesterday. The resolution was as follows: pit yesterday. The resolution was as follows:

The Session has heard with deep sorrow of
the death of our beloved pastor, the Rev. John
Hall, D. D., LL. D., yesterday in his native
land, whither he had gone for rest and health.
The Session records its gratitude to the Father
of Mercies for the rich gift to the world, to
the General Assembly and Church of the First
Born, to the Presbyterian Church and to this
country, which he vouchsafed to bestow in the
life and ministry of our beloved pastor.

For thirty years he has broken the bread of
life to this church, and has edified the body of
Christ among us and made it a blessing to the
city and country and to the world. In season
and out of season he was abundant in labors
which were equally acceptable at home and
abroad, and which have stamped the incfaceable impress of his faith and character upon
this whole generation. Nor have they been
confined alone to denominational or religious
lines.

His public services in the causes of educa-DE ZAREMHA-SAVIN.-On Aug. 20, 1898, at Saratoga, by the Rev. J. J. McDonnell, Josephine

Savin to Dr. Marion de Zaremba.

No one was found yesterday who could tell why this announcement had been delayed for more than three weeks. The bride is the daughter of Frank Savin, a stock broker, whose wife has brought aut against him for divorce. Miss Savin spent part of the summer at Saratoga, where she met Dr. De Zaremba, who is said to be a Bussian count and very weathly. Mrs. Savin and her son, Frank, Jr., are also stopping at the Hotel Grenoble.

Mrs. de Zaremba figured in a case at the Yorkville Police Court on Jan. 14. 1896, when she and her brother, Frank, were accused of cruelty by her mother's English maid, Agnes Tidy. The maid swore that Savin and his sister had taken off her clothes, and, after painting her a bright green, had made her do grotesque dances. She declared that Savin beat her with a strap and threatened to kill her unless she obeyed him and his sister. The Savins denied the accusation, and the maid finally withdrew it, with the result that the Savins were discharged.

Mrs. Frank Savin is now suing her husband. nes. His public services in the causes of educa His public services in the causes of educa-tion, benevolence, and patriotism, while subor-dinated to his work in the ministry, have led him far and wide and spread his influence and fame. No good cause lacked his approval or support. But it is in his pastoral care of his parishioners that we deplore his death, while we record our gratitude for his work and influ-ence among us.

we record our gratitude for his work and influence among us.

His sympathy with the bereaved and sorrowing was quick and shed comfort-like balm upon the wounded soul. He pointed and led the way to heaven. What this church has been and done for these thirty years since he came among us in 1867 is known of all men. While we mourn his irreparable loss to us and to our children and to our church we recall how he was used to say "that he looked forward to that heavenly home," wherein he has now entered, and can say with profound gratitude, "it is the Lord."

We express our heartfelt sympathy with our pastor's bereaved family and commend them to the God of all comfort and invoke for them and ourselves those heavenly consolations which alone can soothe in this sad hour.

The Bev. Dr. Connell, at the beginning of his withdrow it, with the result that the baying were discharged.

Mrs. Frank Savin is now sufing her husband, who is said to be in Europe, for divorce. She is receiving \$1,000 a month alimony by order of the Supreme Court. The co-respondent in the case is a woman who alleges that she is an actress. It was this woman whom young Shirley Tuck married in the summer of 1897 after a champagne supper on the roof garden of a house in Fifth avenue said to have been rented by Savin. Subsequently Tuck secured a divorce from her.

Hudson Street Hospital Doctor Said Jones The Rev. Dr. Connell, at the beginning of his James Jones, 25 years old, of 1082 Bushwick sermon, said that he was acting on the wishes venue, Brooklyn, and his friend, Clarence statz of 18 Woodbine street, Brooklyn, went to Harlem yesterday to see the Speedway They left the elevated train at 155th street at the Y. M. C. A. clubhouse for a little while. Then he started on a train for home. He grew

sermon, said that he was acting on the wishes of the dead, whose memory was in the minds of all, in not delivering any extended eulogy. His sermon had for its text St. Paul's Second Epistle to St. Timothy, I., 10-12. At its sometission he said:

"No one can feel more than I do the unfortunate circumstance that on this day of your sorrow you should be addressed by one who is an utter stranger to you. But I was not an entire stranger to him. Just before leaving home I met him in my church and he supplied me with letters of introduction to people in this country which I have not yet used. His kindliness I shall never forget. His evangelism was of the stalwart kind. His massive personality, his geniality were recognized in the Old World as well as here. We are the poorer, the world is the poorer, by the withdrawal of such a forceful life.

"I must be looking into many faces into

world is the poorer, by the withdrawal of such a forceful life.

"I must be looking into many faces into which there first came through his words the knowledge of the Light, the Life and the Glory. He has solved the great mystery and he has seen God. God comfort you and guide you, and be ye ever ready, for in any hour the Son of Man may come."

After the services the Session held another After the services the Session held another

meeting and drafted the following cablegram, which was sent to Mrs. Hall at Bangor, Ireland: "Session met and adopted minute read at morning service, expressing the deep sorrow and sympathy of the whole church, and appointed committee to arrange for public services in accordance with your wishes. Kindly advise."

The committee was made up of Robert Bon-

fifty-cent people to take down their signs, but in this they failed. The owners of the signs proved obdurate, and the members of the association were practically without a programme when they met yesterday.

Charles Kaskett reported that he had been to all the shops of the fifty-cent men, and all of them had refused to take down the signs. "But I have a plan," he said. "Letus press suits for 50 cents; then the others will come down to 25 and be ruined. Even at 50 cents we could exist. We must adopt radical measures." cents we could date measures."

An informal agreement was made to follow this suggestion. It was also decided to employ a lawyer to draft a bill to be presented to the Legislature, providing that when a man buys a suit of clothes he buys it absolutely, and not with any contingent right on his part to make the tailor keep it in repair free of charge.

and sympathy of the whole church, and appointed committee to arrange for public services in accordance with your wishes. Kindly advise."

The committee was made up of Robert Bonger, representing the congregation; James O. Sheldon, representing the Board of Trustees; Joel W. Thorn, representing the Board of Deacons, and H. Edward Howland, representing the Board of Supplies.

Bolton Hall, one of the sons of the Rev. Dr. Hall, was the only member of the family at the 11 o'clock services.

The members of the Session said that up to the time of their meeting they had received no information from the family as to whether Dr. Hall's body would be interred in his native land or brought to this country for burial.

The Rev. Bamuel McComb, pastor of Rutgers Riverside Church, was formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Armagh, Ireland, over which Dr. Hall presided prior to his call to Dublin. Mr. McComb was a personal friend of Dr. Hall, and in his sermon yesterday on the "Imitation of Christ" he said:

"With the death of John Hall there passes away the last of the great Puritar preachers. In due time the Fifth Avenue Church will receive a new minister, and the Presbytery of New York will carry on its work by other hands, but it is not too much to say that neither will ever see another John Hall. He was an ideal pastor, giving not his time or talents only to his people, but his very self. Their sorrows and trials and difficulties were made his by the sheer force of a large and sympathetic nature. As an administrator, he was easily first in the Presbytery, as was shown by the fact that there were few important committees on which his name did not find a place. But the pulpit was the chief seat of his power. Up to the very close, even amid the infirmities of advancing age, large audienceshung upon his words from week to week, and in Ireland, which he loved and by which he was loved, no fauliding could be found big enough to hold those who were anxious to hear him. "And yet many have been puzzled to account for h from a small sailboat in the lower bay off Hoffman Island late yesterday afternoon. In com-pany with August Paulson and Peter Hammell and they were on the way home. Frith was and they were on the way home. Frith was sitting on the gunwale putting on his shoes when a swell hit the boat and he fell backward into the water. The boat was under good headway and had gone some distance before it was put about. Frith was swimming easily, and shouled to his friends that they peed not hurry but as they neared him he suddenly sank and did not come to the surface. Frith was 30 years old, unmarried, and lived in St. John's avenue with his mother. third street, got into a row yesterday morning at Twenty-fifth street and Fourth avenue and

gave a beauty and a dignity to all he did and said."

At the West End Presbyterian Churen the pastor, the Bev. John Balcom Shaw, said:

"Dr. Hall was one of the greatest ministers this country has known—great in the strength of his personality, in his powerful presentation of the simple tiospel, in his stalwart leadership within the Church, and in the sincere and holy life which he lived before the community. Coming to this country at a critical period in its religious history, and standing with his immense strength at the head of the largest and most influential church of our denomination, presented in the word and a loyal ambassador of the Cross, his influence for good oan scarcely he measured, and our Church may well regard itself as sorely bereaved in his death."

BRITANNIO MAIL ROBBERT. Third Officer Kynnston of the Vessel Makes

PEELING REFERENCES TO HIM IN The Attack Which Caused His Death Induced

Third Officer Kynaston of the White Star teamer Britannic, who was arrested in Jorsey City while trying to dispose of bond conpons stolen from the mails, made a full confession in writing on reaching England. The confession was read when Kynaston and Chief Office. Jago, who was the prime mover in the robbery. were examined before the Magistrate in the Bow Street Police Court, London. It is given in full in the London Standard. After how Kynaston was first approached by Jago, the third officer's statement, in part, is as follows:

"About two days before reaching Queens town on the passage home he came to me and proposed to get one of the mail bags out of the mail room. I heeltated about it and asked him how we were to get into the mail room, when he produced three keys from his drawers, saying: 'These are the keys, and they belong to me; and when I go in there I use this one, which opens the forward door. Now, I find it too much for me to manage alone, though up to now I've always worked it by myself; but if you'll come in I'll see you don't go short. It's quite safe; and if the chief officer can risk it, surely the third officer can. All you've got to do is to get me the bag out and I'll do the rest.'

"The result was, that night, between 12 and 2 A. M., he gave me the key, and said he'd fix everything, and get the stewards that were or watch out of the way. He did so by keeping them in conversation when they came on the bridge to report 'All's well below.' In the meantime I went down, opened the door, took out a bag and placed it in a corner of the baggage room. Then I went on deck and told Mr. Jago that I'd got one out and where it was. He then told me to relieve him on the bridge while he went below for the bag, as no one would think anything of him bringing anything from below. He took his clothes bag below with him and put the mail bag into it. and brought the same to his room, where he commenced operations. He relieved me on the bridge again shortly before four bells. The first officer relieved him and he went below to

his room, I following shortly afterward.
"On going into his room I found him with various letters open and he working on others and looking through them. He told me they were no good, as there were no registered letters in the bag, and that the next time he'd show me how to tell the registered bags. I left him busy at the letters after offering to assist him. He said he did not want me, as I would spoil them, and therefore I returned to the bridge and my duties. I looked in his room again about 3:30 A. M. and asked him 'What uck?' to which he replied: 'So far there's \$2.50 for you.' I grumbled and said it wasn't worth the risk. He proposed another hag and I declined, as it wasn't worth it. I left his room then, and he busy packing up the letters and fixing off the bag. I did not see him again till S A. M., when he told me he had returned the mail bag. From that time until arriving in Queenstown on the next and last voyage (July 28) I heard no more about the bags or anything else.
"After leaving Queenstown the chief, Jago,

same to me and said: 'I've told the first officer that I want you to go below with me, as there s some passengers' luggage wanted, and you've covered it over with mails, so tell him you're going.' I went to the bridge and reported that I was going below, as the chief officer wanted me. He said, 'All right,' Mr. Jago and I then went through the for ard steerage, opened the hatch, went below. and closed the hatch over us. Mr. Jago produced candles and matches. lighted the candle, and we proceeded together

then produced candles and matches, lighted the candle, and we proceeded together to find the particular bags he required. We found several, and he chose three. He then produced the key of mallroom, I clearing away the bags so as to open the door. Mr. Jago opened the door and got inside, made a passage to the other door, and I passed him the three picked bags, which he placed so as to be easy of access from the for and door. He then came out, locked the door, and replaced bags against it, and we came up on deck again, Mr. Jago going to his room and I on the bridge.

"Mr. Jago and I were on the bridge together when he said. We will get the bag up this watch. I said to him, We have had enough of this trouble and risk and got nothing for it, to which he replied, "We can do as we like this watch, as the steward that's on watch is Galway, and him and I have worked together before, so it does not matter if he sees anything wrong. You have lots of time, as I have spoken to Galway and told him I had a little business to do, and to keep the other man out of the way: so as soon as everything is quiet below you can go ahead. Here's the key, and wait here till Galway comes up and let me know when all's well. About I A. M. Galway comes up on the bridge and reports, 'All well below, sir,' and in an undertone tells Mr. Jago's empty clothes bag, lopened the door, and found the bag he required, put it in the lothes bag, locked the door, and placed the bag in a corner. While doing so Galway and Milligan came along the passage, and I went out, passing some casual remark to Galway as bag in a corner. While doing so Galw Milligan came along the passage, and

L massed him. I went on the bridge and told Mr. Jago what had happened, but he said hed fix that all right as long as we had the bag. While on the bridge Galway comes up, and Mr. Jago asks him if Milligan is all right, to which Galway says. No, he's not to be trusted. Does he know what's in the bag? says Jago. No, said Galway, I put him off the scent by telling him that it was a bridge of the bear working the scent of the well of the scent of the scent of the well of the scent of the well of the scent of the scent of the work of the scent of the



Our advertiser away on his vacallo-New York City.

Walking in Hyde Park this morning I couldn't help but think how little the much-lauded English style amounts to; our American clothing is cut just: as theirs is; the sack coat (or "lounge" coat, as they call them) is either 3 or 4 buttons, short and a bit cut-in on the side.

Plain and subdued colors are of course mostly worn, but you see number of small checks, and if remember correctly we're well fixed that way-and it takes only a small "cheque" to buy them !

I look forward to the return passage with much pleasure; there are so many unexpected things coming up when on shipboard.

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messenger into the messroom and saw the steward receive it and suddenly become troubled about something. I asked him what was the matter, and he showed me the telegram from Mr. Jago, with the message, as near as I remember: 'Search white pants pockets and keep what you find for Mr. Jago,' I began to think he had some other scheme on the soil that the pants had just been sent to the laundry to be washed. I immediately despatched him to the laundry. I myself looking in his cloth pants handing up in the wardrobe, I had put my hand into the pocket of a pair of blue cloth pants, when I came across two diamonds. It immediately flashed on my mind that these were what he was after. I took them, and, so that no one else would see them. I placed them in my pocket, and from there I shifted them to the laupel of my singlet, and went to the head of the dock to await Er. Jago and tell him he'd broken his word and kept two stones. While I was there the officers' steward came past. I stopped him, and asked him if he had found the pants at the laundry, and what was in the pockets. At first he was reluctant to answer, so I told him I wouldn't tell any one, when judge of my surprise when he opened a bit of paper in his hand and disclosed two diamonds. I said, 'Go along, and until you see Mr. Jago keep what you know to yourself.' I waited to see Mr. Jago at the head of the dock, finally going to look for him. I saw him at a distance and sent a boy after him, when he came back and told me he was in a hurry, but that he had cashed the coupons in a bank, and they had charged him half a dollar. I told him I had something to say to him very particular, but he sailed off, saying. Another time.' Since then I have not seen him, as about I P. M. that same day I was in custody.

Milwaukee Officials in Boston

BOSTON, Sept. 18.-The members of the Milwankee city government, who are on a tour of the cities of the East, arrived in this city from New York this morning. They were met by Mayor Quincy and several of the Board of Almayor Quincy and several of the Board of Al-dermen and conducted to the Parker House, where a reception was given them. A spe-cial car was then taken by the party for a ride about the city and through the subway. A harbor excursion followed, during which the navy yard, forts, and islands were visited. To-morrow morning the Westerners will inspect the park system as guests of Mayor Quincy.

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